

Thos. H. Peeples

Thomas H. Peeples, attorney general of the state, has had a career that in many ways has been remarkable. He came prominently before the public in the heated political campaign of 1912, when he defeated the invincible J. Fraser Lyon for the position



that he now holds. He was the only state officer representing the particular faction in politics which he had espoused except the governor, who was elected at that time, which indicated a strength and popularity that was all his own. He was the only one representing that faction retained by the popular vote in 1914, and that against the strong antagonist entered against him, A. G. Brice of Chester. Mr. Peeples made friends on his first campaign and the people of the state of both factions in politics have shown their confidence in him and in his ability to take care of the interests of the state in the responsible position he holds.

Mr. Peeples is the youngest legal officer of a state to have been elected to that position. He had served one term in the state legislature and had impressed that body with his clear-sightedness and ability in debate. Mr. Peeples was raised in Barnwell county and educated at the state university. He was admitted to the bar before his graduation in law at that institution and at once entered into a good practice in his native town of Blackville. Two years after he was admitted to the bar he was chosen by a flattering vote to represent that county in the legislature. He was just 30 years old when he was elected to the position of attorney general of the state. The youth of the aspirant for this honor was the chief argument used against him on the campaign.

Since he has taken the office of attorney general there have been a great number of vexatious problems presented to the legal department of the state and many hard fought battles in which the state has succeeded wonderfully well. The business of the office has been attended to diligently and in a manner satisfactory to those interested. Mr. Peeples has been uniformly courteous in his treatment of every one who has had business dealings with him. He has had the advice of two excellent and earnest lawyers as his assistants, first Marshall P. DeBruhl, who had been for years in the office under J. Fraser Lyon, and later Fred H. Dominick of Newberry. These gentlemen have given him all of the assistance that he has needed to take care of the state's interests in the many cases in which South Carolina has had interest. There have been, among other cases of note that tax commission cases in which the method of taxing banks and the constitutionality of the tax commission were attacked vigorously by the best legal talent in the state, and the state has won the cases. Several important issues in connection with the insurance laws of the state were questions which have been won also. A great deal of interest was excited also in the various liquor questions fought out in the courts, the gallon-a-month law and the recent attack on the validity of the prohibition election.

Mr. Peeples, in connection with officials of the state of New Hampshire, was successful in securing the withdrawal of a suit against the state for the collection of \$30,000 worth of repudiated bonds of the days of good stealing by the Republicans in 1869.

Mr. Peeples was honored by the election of the Association of Attorneys General of the United States to the position of vice president, he being the only Southern officer elected to office in the association. He read at that meeting a paper that was widely commented on, dealing with the Webb law.

In all matters concerning his official duties Mr. Peeples has been most diligent and a hard worker. He is personally popular and highly esteemed by all who come within his sphere of influence. He has made good in the office and he has won the confidence of the people of the state and whether he offers for this position again or asks at the hands of the people some other office, he is assured already of a cordial support at the ballot box. He is especially fitted for public service and is attracted by it, so that he may expect to continue in the career he has marked out for himself and climb higher and higher in the estimation of the people, whether he elects to climb to higher office or not.

Mr. Peeples will be a candidate for re-election for attorney general.

Do Not Despise The Day of Small Things

Dear Editor of The Herald and News: I have just got word at this late hour that you would like for me to contribute something for your extra edition, which is the fiftieth anniversary of The Herald and News.

I thank you for this invitation, or act of courtesy. While I feel unprepared to give the public anything that might be of special interest, yet it is pleasing for me to know that I am still remembered by those whom I have served in the days that are past and gone.

For fifteen years of my past life I have been a correspondent to The Herald and News, but for the past six or eight years my health has been so impaired that it has become almost a burden for me to write. And as I pick up my pen my mind is bewildered with thoughts, but the most puzzling thought is what I am to say besides what some one else has already said in a more interesting way than what



P. J. WILSON.

I can say?

Mr. Editor, you know, in this progressive world of ours, times demand the highest intellectual thoughts that can be produced. The whole world is crying out for more efficient men and women in every capacity of life, and it is quite embarrassing to one who is so limited in book culture to meet the demands of this high-toned generation.

But listen, my young friends, I learned a lesson from an old negro man when I was a boy. I helped thresh his wheat. He only made three bushels. The boys with the thrasher began to laugh and ask him the following questions:

"Levi, after you pay Mr. Kinard the rent, pay us for threshing, and the miller gets his toll, where is your part coming from?"

The old negro raised his head and, with a smile, said: "Thank God for that little. It could have been none at all."

Then why should a living man complain? But this is a progressive world and we must not stultify progress with old-time thoughts.

But sometimes a little simple talk is relished by the wisest men. Then, if you will excuse me, I will dwell a little while upon some past memories, possibly date back as far as the birth of The Herald and News.

I will first take up the beginning of my school days, as they are so limited that it will not consume much space. The first school I ever attended I walked a distance of two and a half miles with my little bucket in one hand and blue-backed speller in the other, and at the winding up of this session I don't remember just what grade I was in, but I know I had landed out as far as "Baker." This school was taught by Miss Elvira Moore, in what is known as the old "Jones house," and since became the property of J. J. Gallman, deceased, and is now owned and occupied by his youngest son. This was a comfortable house. My next session was about the same distance, which was a summer school taught by Mr. David B. Kinard, the father of Dr. M. M. and Rev. J. D. Kinard.

The building was a little log house about 16 by 24 with a dirt floor. This little house stood in a patch of woods near the residence of J. A. C. Kibler. I put in some hard study what few days I lingered around this little cabin, for there was no time for idling while you were under the government of Mr. Kinard. I don't just remember just how far I got in my old "blue back" at this session, but I do remember one thing that happened there one evening as I was quietly sitting on my old "slab bench" with my old "blue back" before my face. There was a little fellow sitting to my right who never failed to go to sleep every day. At this time he was sleeping. His little feet lacked two or three

inches of touching the ground, while an old frog was playing across the room. He came near where the boy was sitting and, seeing a fly sitting on the boy's toe, he showed his fondness of flies by suddenly grabbing hold of the boy's toe.

At this instant the boy burst out in a fright of tears and I burst out into a flight of laughter, while Mr. Kinard began to inquire about the trouble. But the fun was too great for me to stop laughing until the switch had landed across my legs. I then told the story and Mr. Kinard said that he was sorry that he had hit me, and gave all the rest of the scholars the privilege of joining in a hearty laugh with me.

If this is a word of praise, let me have it, as this is the only lick I ever got in school.

My next session began about half a mile south of the one mentioned then, upon the land of Mr. J. T. P. Crosson, now owned by Mr. D. B. Cook.

This school was taught by Miss Jane Martin, who soon after became Mrs. Jane Long. This is the same venerable old teacher who spent a little more than forty-five years of her life teaching throughout the county, and died at the Mollohon mill during the past summer.

This school building was also a small log cabin, though it had a chimney and a plank floor and was made comfortable during the winter months by shutting up the cracks with clay. Miss Jane continued her school here for a number of years.

Some of our higher class boys from Prosperity called our little school "Dirt Dauber," and it went by this name as long as it lived. Now remember, young boys who have all of the advantages of the modern school system of today, that some of the most noble men in life have begun mighty low.

Here is some of the fruits of "Dirt Dauber." Dr. M. M. Kinard and brother, Rev. J. D., are two of the leading lights in the Lutheran church of today; also Dr. D. M. Crosson of Leesville, who has not only proved a benefactor of his profession in medical study, but has also represented his county and state for several terms in the higher house of the general assembly. And many others I could mention who have occupied high position in life came from "Dirt Dauber."

Now, my young friends of today, this should be a lesson to you to never despise small things. If you want to be something in life you must do something, and remember that anything that is honest is honorable. But we have said enough on the school subject of 40 to 50 years ago, and it is needless to consume time to show what a stride of progress that has swept throughout the country. Not only in the school system, but in every other avocation in life since the days above is mentioned.

Just cast your eyes of imagination upon "Dirt Dauber" and look across at Hunter-DeWalt and you will exclaim: Oh! What a contrast! But does progress make happiness? This is a thought worthy of consideration.

As a rule "The more a person gets the more he wants." So let us remember the lesson taught in the old negro's wheat and never forget to thank the good Lord for what we have.

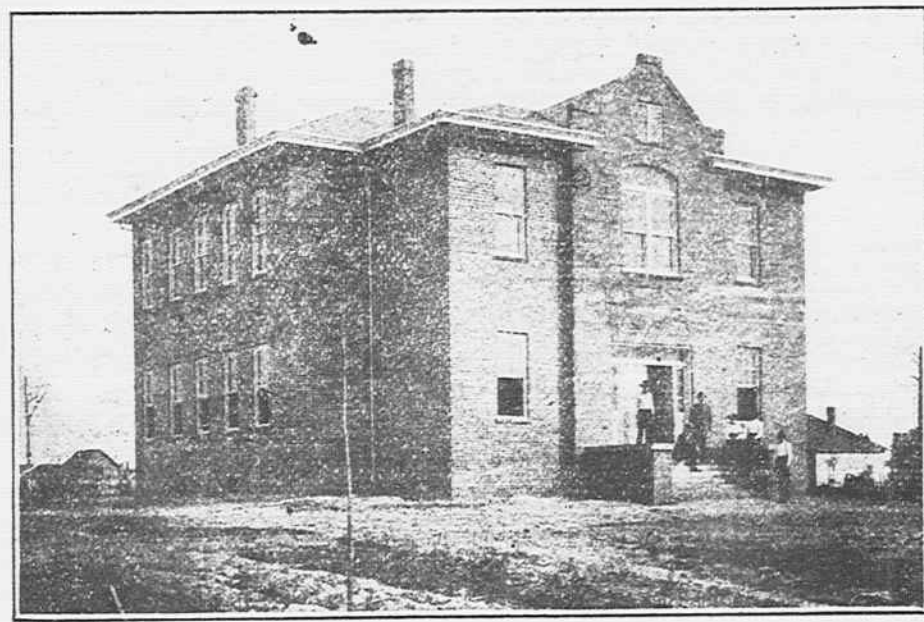
As we speak of the good old days that have passed and gone and describe how happy the people were with their little, we don't mean to cast a single word of reflection upon this world-wide line of modern improvements of today. When we think of the different discoveries and inventions that have come into our midst for the past 50 years it is wonderful to conceive that these were all hidden mysteries to man for almost six thousand years.

The same material that moves every wheel on earth was here ever since the world was made. But God has so recently enlightened the minds of man that he has been able to bring them together and put them in operation.

O! what a grand world we live in and we are made to think: What will come next?

If you will pardon me for this long letter, I want to say a little more about "progress and enterprise." I don't suppose there ever has been in the history of the world such a stride of progress in the same length of time as has been for the past 30 years, and beyond all doubt the printing press is the helm of the whole machine. And I must say for Editor Aull that his has equaled in merit and ability any other periodical published that has come under my observation.

Yes, Mr. Editor, you have played your full hand along the line of progress, thrift and enterprise in matters



SILVERSTREET SCHOOL HOUSE.

national, state and county.

But your home city comes in for more than an equal share of your persistence in this direction, and it should be a satisfaction for you to know that your long and untiring efforts have not been in vain.

Notwithstanding those long 28 years of your wearisome days and nights of hard study and work to keep up your paper to a high standard. We know with reason that you have met with many stumbling blocks. But there are stumbling blocks in the way of every individual and the man who has never run against a stumbling block is the man who is doing but very little for the upbuilding and betterment of his country.

There are men in every community who are stumbling blocks to the growth and development of everything that might materialize for the betterment for themselves. Especially if it is not a plan of their own. They never have a good word for anything, but they can always tell of every mistake that others make and if you give attention to everything you hear them say you would soon conclude that everything was "going to the bad," and the devil would soon have possession of the whole earth. If you mention any entertainment that is for the good of the whole community, unless they can see where they can be personally benefitted they will open fire and try to upset the whole plan. I only make use of a few facts in relation to chronic kickers who most assuredly live a miserable life, for no one can get much

peace and enjoyment out of life who is always looking for trouble and can see no good in anything.

It is not our intention though to discuss the evil part of man, and we are proud to know that there are but few of just such stumbling block as just mentioned in our towns and counties.

I want to say a word of encouragement to any one, young or old, whose aspirations are centered in the upbuilding of their country, either socially, morally or financially. Never be discouraged when you run against one of these stumbling blocks.

First be sure you are right and then stand by your own convictions and let the devil and all of his angels war against you and I will give you God's word for it, you will come out more than conqueror in the end. Now, before I conclude this letter I want to say a word to the young, because I know that the men of my age will all very soon be passed away, and this may be the last opportunity I may have to give you a word of advice. If you could only look back into the opportunities of my boyhood and now realize the opportunities that stand out before you, you would be better prepared to appreciate those God-given advantages of the present day. Remember that the affairs of the earth are soon going to be turned over into your hands. History has taught you of the wonderful progress of the past 50 years, so what kind of a history are you going to leave after the next 50

years. hours and apply them to special young man, life is just going to be what you make it. Take up your spare hours and apply them to special thoughts that you may think to be of some interest for the upbuilding of your country. Always be honest in what you do and say. Never advocate a plan against your own conviction just to please some one else. You will meet with thousands of temptations through life's journey, but make up your mind to be honest.

Be true, be brave like Daniel of old. Have the Christian courage when the evils of life come before you to say no. This is a mighty hard word to say at times, but Daniel said it and why not you?

In conclusion I want to say a few parting words to you, Mr. Editor: May the remaining part of your life be full of happiness, and your intellect grow brighter and your mind grow broader until you have reached your goal.

Most sincerely,

T. J. W.

November 20, 1915.

L. MORRIS, 1008 MAIN STREET.

Mr. L. Morris established his clothing business in Newberry in the year 1901, coming from Paterson, N. J., where he dealt in the line of shoes. During the fifteen years of business in this city, Mr. Morris, having always used the golden rule as his motto, has won the respect and esteem of the people in Newberry, and throughout the neighboring country. He has built up a reputation, which has met with the approval of the public, consequently he is making a great success and attaining the good wishes of the community.

ORDINATION SERVICES AT FAIRVIEW SUNDAY.

Ordination services were held at Fairview Baptist church on Sunday by Rev. W. E. Furcron, the pastor, with the assistance of the following deacons: From Hurricane church—J. F. Whitmire, C. C. Young, J. N. Neighbors and J. R. Copeland; from Bush River—T. P. Davis, who made the ordination prayer. The following deacons were ordained: T. J. Oxner, W. S. Riser, E. S. Johnson and J. E. Neighbors. There were two sermons, both by Rev. W. E. Furcron. Dinner was served on the grounds.

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Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of itching, blind, bleeding or protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. The first application gives ease and rest. 5c.

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Big Values in Coats

Sport Coats and Long Coats, all the shades, all sizes.

Buy while stock is full. Prices..... \$2.95 to \$25

Bath Robes

Make Brother, Mother, Wife or Friend happy on Xmas day by giving him or her a beautiful Bath Robe. We have the pretty Indian patterns. See them, you'll like 'em.

Domestics of All Kinds

We sell 12 yds of the best \$1 Bluching for.....

Linen Towel Sale

Beautiful Linen Towels 24x48, per pair..... 79c

Beautiful Linen Towels 18x36, per pair..... 39c

Guest Towels in Linen at reduced prices.

Plaid Towels make attractive Xmas gifts. We have them in blue and pink. Only 50 doz. in the lot. Come and get yours now.

Farewell Millinery

At exactly 10 per cent less than actual cost, all Hats, Shapes, Ribbons, Flowers, Buckles, Plumes and novelty trimmings will be sold. Your chance to dress up at a big saving. Our Millinery department is complete.

Royal Worcester Corsets 89c at each.....

Come give our Stock a look. You'll be surprised. Positively the greatest money saving sale of good clean merchandise ever attempted by a Newberry merchant. A look will convince you.

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